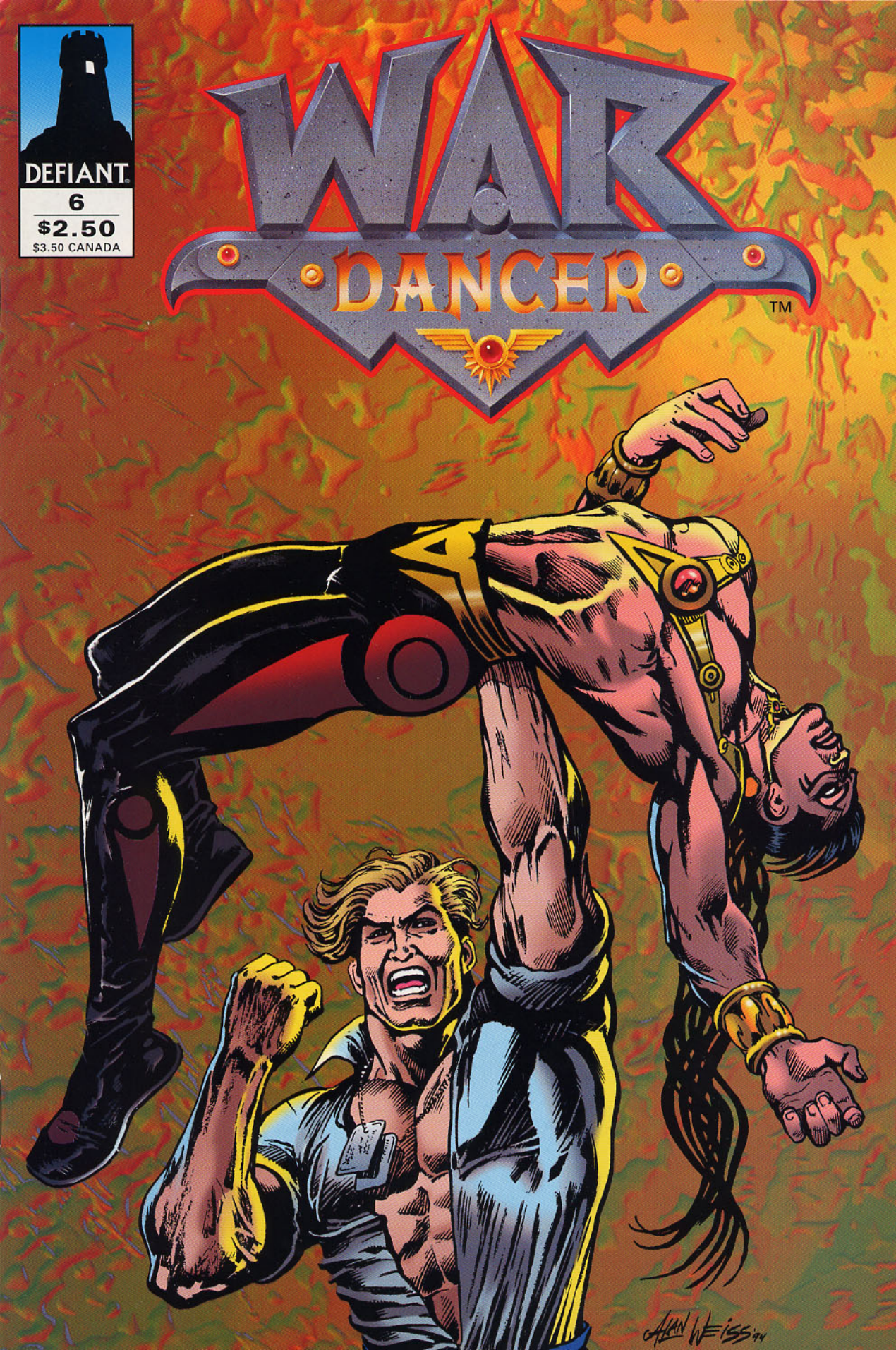
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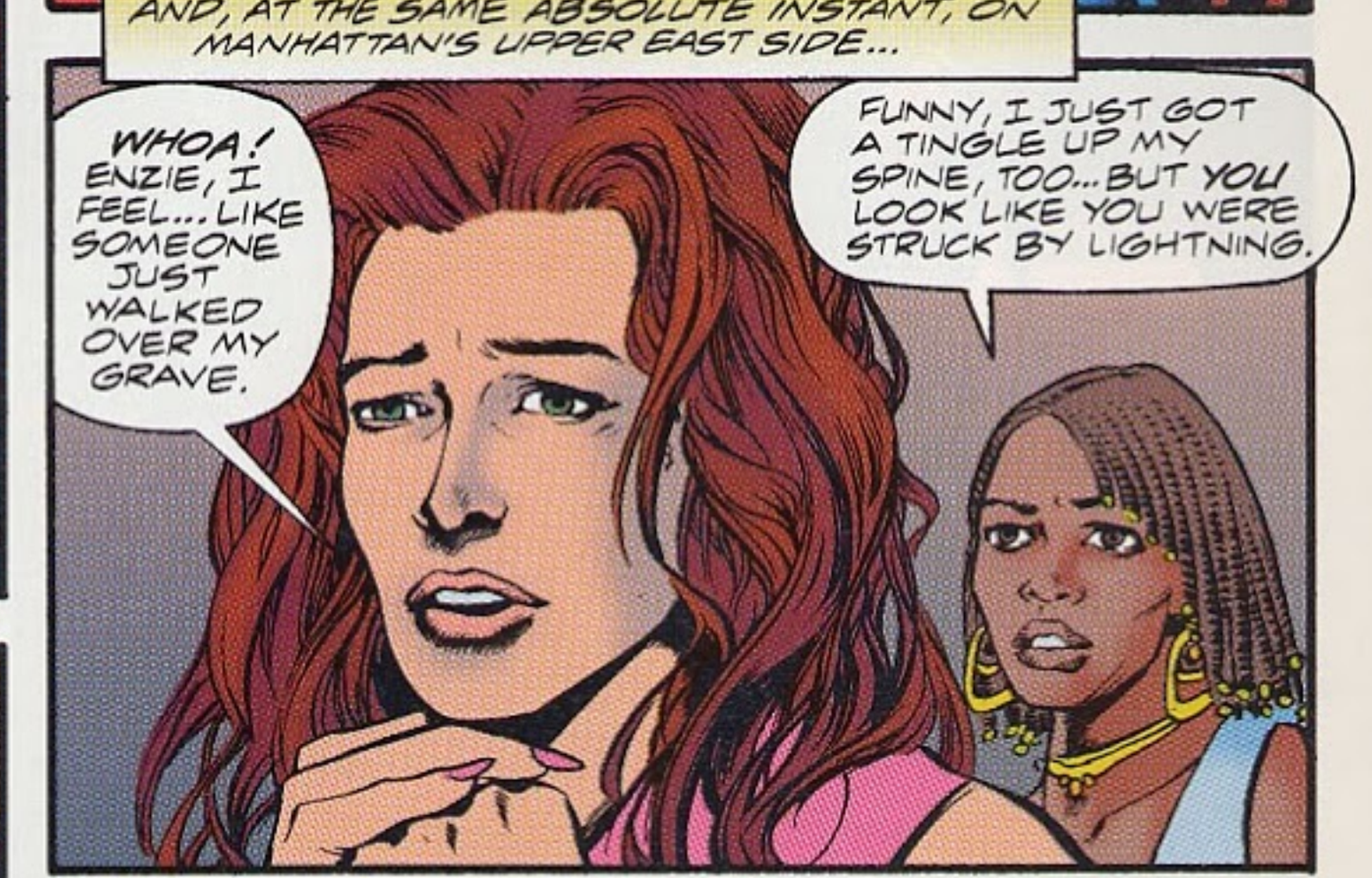
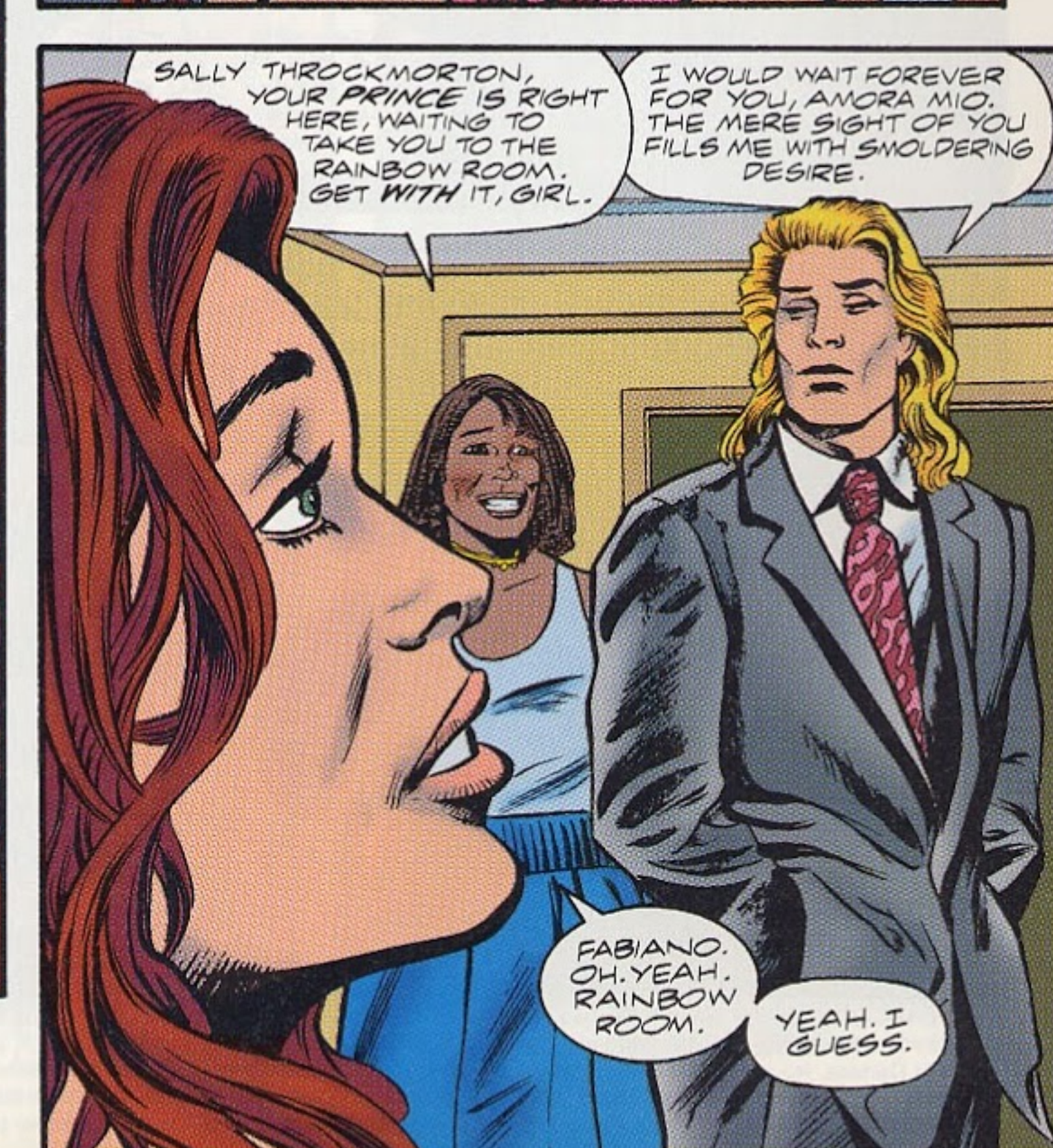
TO BE OR NOT... IN ANGKOR WAT!
AT THE EDGE OF SPACE...
...HE WHO WAS ONCE A PRINCE OF DREAMS STRIVES TO FLEE OUR WORLD OF SUBSTANCE.
BUT HIS STRENGTH FAILS. GRAVITY OVERPOWERS HIM...
...AND THE EARTH DRAGS HIM DOWN AGAIN.
MY SPIRIT... MIRED IN MATTER TOO LONG.
SLOW... SLUGGISH... HEAVY...
STORY BY ALAN WEISS AND JIM SHOOTER
WRITTEN BY ALAN WEISS AND JIM SHOOTER
DRAWN BY ALAN WEISS
INKED BY CHARLES YOAKUM
PAINTED BY DIGITAL CHAMELEON
LETTERED BY GEORGE ROBERTS
EDITED BY JOSEPH A. JAMES

TOO LONG AT THIS LOW FREQUENCY...
...TOO WEAK AND WEARY TO FLEE...
...MY DISGRACE.
HE WHO WAS ONCE A PRINCE OF DREAMS FALLS...
...INTO FLESH...
...INTO PAIN...
...INTO SHAME.

AT THAT ABSOLUTE INSTANT, FAR BEYOND THE IMAGINARY LIMITS OF OUR REALITY...
...IN THE PALACE OF THE EMPEROR OF A WORLD CALLED THE ORG OF PLASM...
EMPEROR LORCA...DID YOU JUST FEEL SOMETHING?
YES, PHLUG. A MOMENTARY CHILL. I WONDER WHY.


AND, AT THE SAME ABSOLUTE INSTANT, ON MANHATTAN'S UPPER EAST SIDE...
WHOA! ENZIE, I FEEL...LIKE SOMEONE JUST WALKED OVER MY GRAVE.
FUNNY, I JUST GOT A TINGLE UP MY SPINE, TOO...BUT YOU LOOK LIKE YOU WERE STRUCK BY LIGHTNING.

SOMETHING'S HAPPENED TO MY PRINCE. I JUST KNOW IT!


SALLY THROCKMORTON, YOUR PRINCE IS RIGHT HERE, WAITING TO TAKE YOU TO THE RAINBOW ROOM. GET WITH IT, GIRL.
I WOULD WAIT FOREVER FOR YOU, AMORA MIO. THE MERE SIGHT OF YOU FILLS ME WITH SMOLDERING DESIRE.
FABIANO. OH. YEAH. RAINBOW ROOM.
YEAH. I GUESS.

MEANWHILE, IN THE PENTHOUSE APARTMENT OF THE CWA WRESTLER KNOWN AS BILLY BALLISTIC...

TAKE IT EASY, BOSS!

I CAN'T! I'M REALLY WORRIED ABOUT THAT GUY! WHAT IF HE GOT INTO TROUBLE?

DON'T FRET, BILLY. IT'S NOT LIKE HE'S YOUR AVERAGE TOURIST. HE'S ONE TOUGH HOMBRE.

BANG!

BESIDES, AS TIGHT AS HIS PANTS ARE, ANYBODY CAN SEE HE DOESN'T HAVE A WALLET...

...OR A POCKET TO PICK IT OUT OF!

YEAH... BUT HE DOESN'T KNOW HIS WAY AROUND. HEY, HE SAYS HE'S NOT EVEN FROM EARTH.

BANG!

YOU BELIEVE THAT?

I DON'T KNOW. BUT... I KNOW THAT HE'S IMPORTANT!

IT SOUNDS CORNY, LIKE AN OLD MOVIE SERIAL, BUT... I THINK THE FATE OF THE WHOLE WORLD DEPENDS ON HIM!

AND, I GET THE FEELING THAT HE NEEDS MY HELP!

MAN, I NEVER SHOULD HAVE LET HIM OUT OF MY SIGHT!

MY FAULT, BOSS. I LET HIM WANDER OFF.

BANG!

NAH, MERCEDES, I SHOULD HAVE... HEY! THAT SOUNDS LIKE A NOISE IN THE HALLWAY!

I'LL CHECK IT OUT! I'M THE BODYGUARD.

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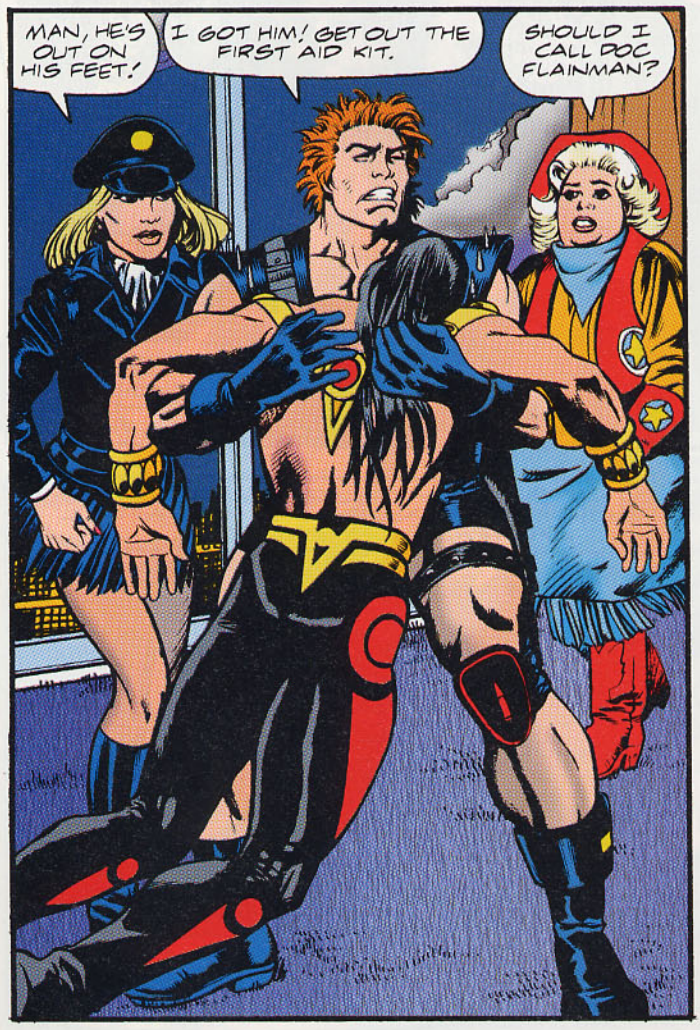
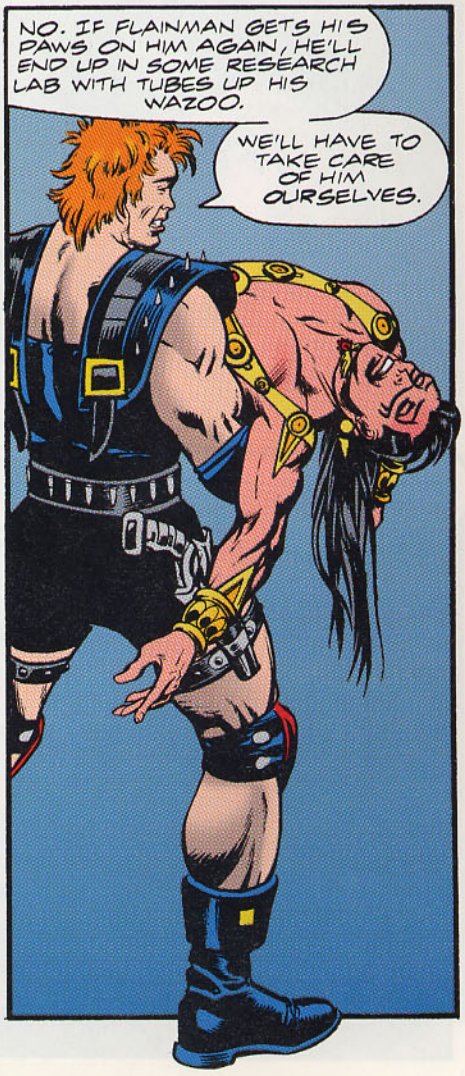
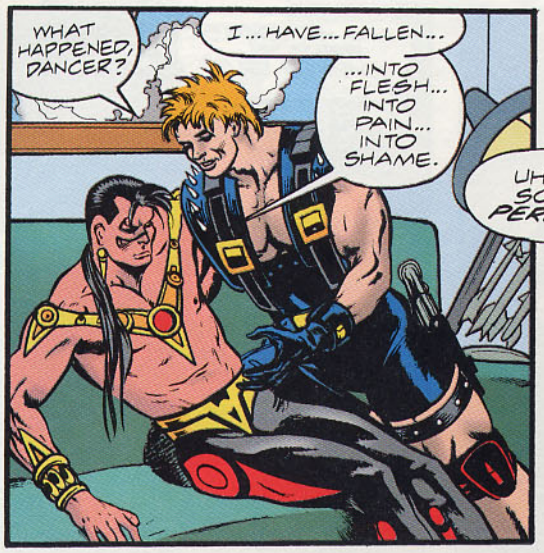
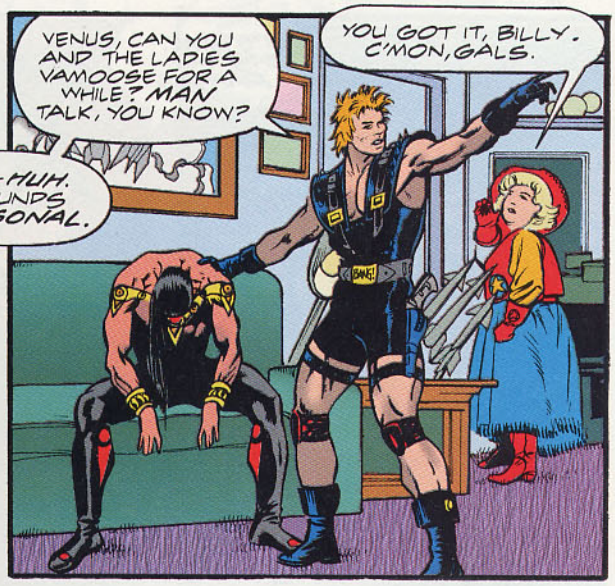
IT'S HIM! IT'S THE DANCER!

AND HE LOOKS PRETTY CHEWED UP!


MAN, HE'S OUT ON HIS FEET!
I GOT HIM! GET OUT THE FIRST AID KIT.
SHOULD I CALL DOC FLAINMAN?

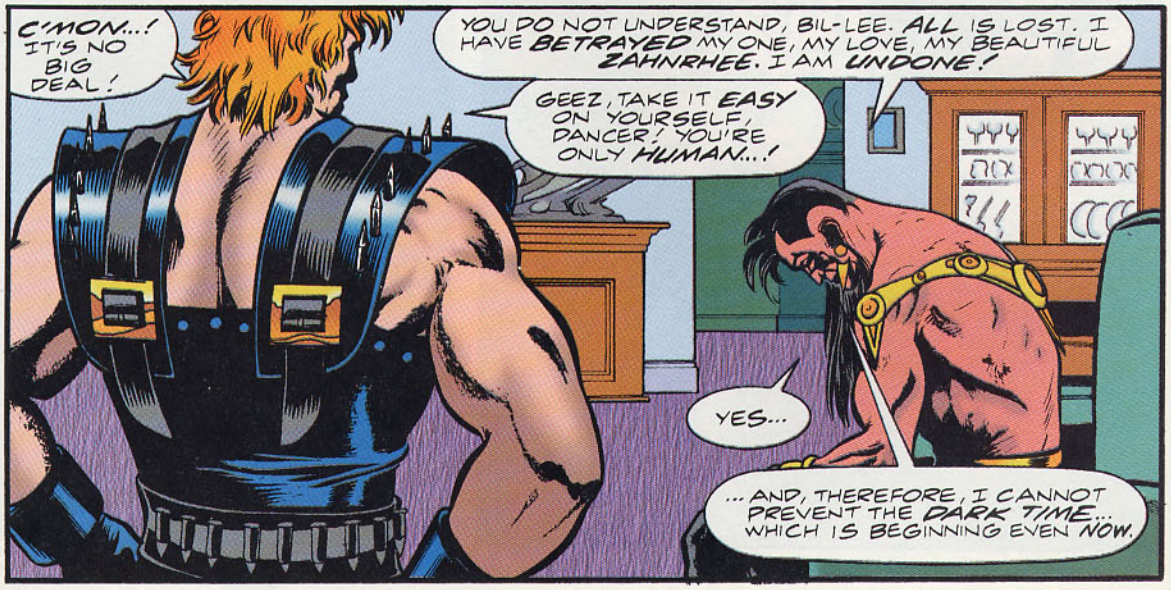

NO. IF FLAINMAN GETS HIS PAWS ON HIM AGAIN, HE'LL END UP IN SOME RESEARCH LAB WITH TUBES UP HIS WAZOO.
WE'LL HAVE TO TAKE CARE OF HIM OURSELVES.


WHAT HAPPENED, DANCER?
I... HAVE... FALLEN...
...INTO FLESH... INTO PAIN... INTO SHAME.


VENUS, CAN YOU AND THE LADIES YAMOOSE FOR A WHILE? MAN TALK, YOU KNOW?
YOU GOT IT, BILLY. C'MON, GALS.
UH-HUH. SOUNDS PERSONAL.

I HAVE BEEN IN THIS WORLD TOO LONG, BIL-LEE BAH-LISTIC. MY SPIRIT HAS BEEN CORRUPTED BY THIS VESSEL OF FLESH.
I HAVE SUCCUMBED TO THE THINGS THE VESSEL CRAVES...
...AND LUSTS FOR.

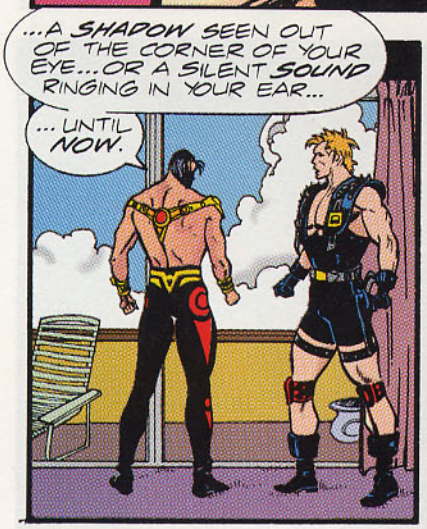
I SEE. WELL, A LITTLE RECREATIONAL SEX DOESN'T HURT... IF YOU'RE CAREFUL.
LET ME GUESS-- I BET YOU DON'T EVEN REMEMBER ALL THE CAROUSING WE DID...
...BUT YOU WOKE UP IN THE SACK WITH SOME TWO-BIT FLOOZIE AND A MAJOR HEADACHE...
...SO NOW YOU FEEL GUILTY AND HUNG OVER, RIGHT?

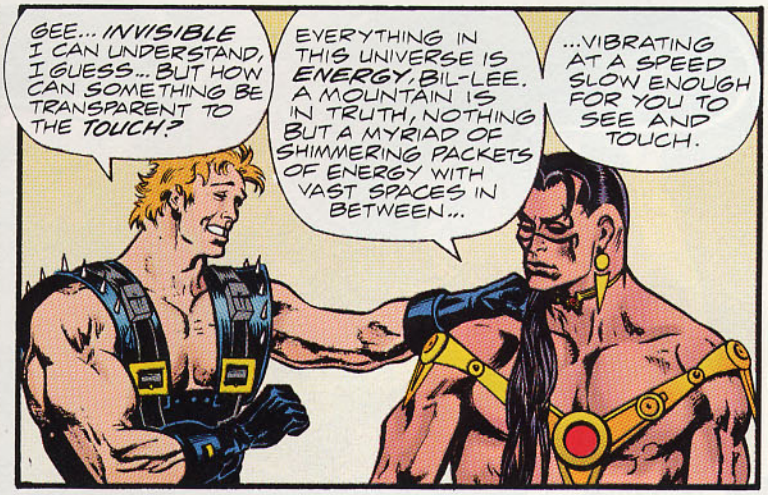

C'MON...! IT'S NO BIG DEAL!
YOU DO NOT UNDERSTAND, BIL-LEE. ALL IS LOST. I HAVE BETRAYED MY ONE, MY LOVE, MY BEAUTIFUL ZAHNRHEE. I AM UNDONE!
GEEZ, TAKE IT EASY ON YOURSELF, DANCER! YOU'RE ONLY HUMAN...!
YES...
...AND, THEREFORE, I CANNOT PREVENT THE DARK TIME... WHICH IS BEGINNING EVEN NOW.

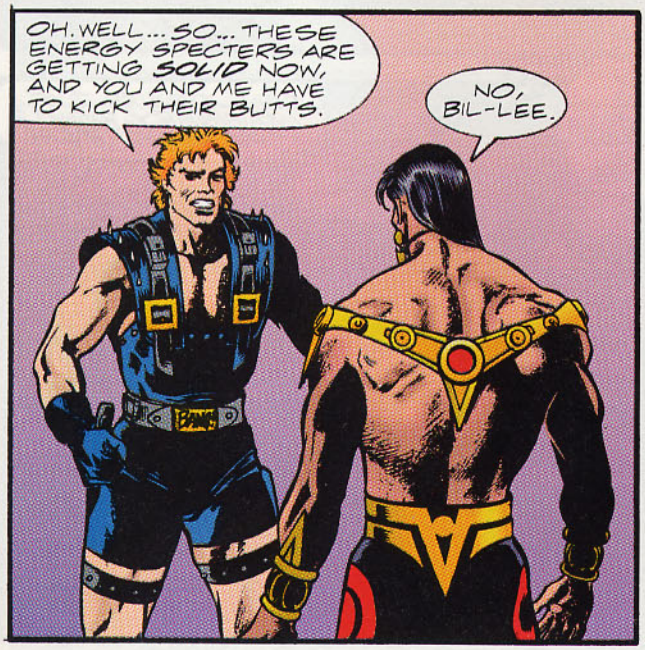
DOESN'T LOOK LIKE ANYTHING'S GOING ON TO ME.
PUT ON YOUR HELMET, BIL-LEE. USE THE VISOR THAT I REPOLARIZED TO HELP YOU SEE.
HOLY GEEZ GOD 'A' MIGHTY!
WHAT ARE THOSE THINGS?
THEY ARE THE NAMELESS TERRORS OF HUMANKIND'S OWN CREATION... THE DARK SPECTERS OF THE ID.
S-SPECTERS? YOU MEAN THEY'RE GHOSTS?
PERHAPS...
YOU FILL DARKENED ALLEYS WITH THEM AS YOU WALK BY... CHILDREN IMAGINE THEM IN THE SHADOWS UNDER THEIR BEDS, AND SO THEY ARE THERE...
...THE MAD CONJURE THEM AS FAMILIARS... OR TORTURERS.
THEN... THEY'RE JUST IMAGINARY, RIGHT? THEY'RE NOT REAL.
ALL YOU IMAGINE IS REAL, BIL-LEE. THE THOUGHTS, THE DREAMS AND THE DREAD DEMONS OF HUMANKIND'S SUBCONSCIOUS EXIST...
... IN THE QUANTUM FIELD ALL AROUND YOU.

UH-OH. I JUST SAW 'EM AGAIN WITHOUT THE VISOR! IT'S LIKE THEY'RE FLICKERING IN AND OUT!
ARE THEY... COMING HERE?
THEY WERE ALWAYS HERE...

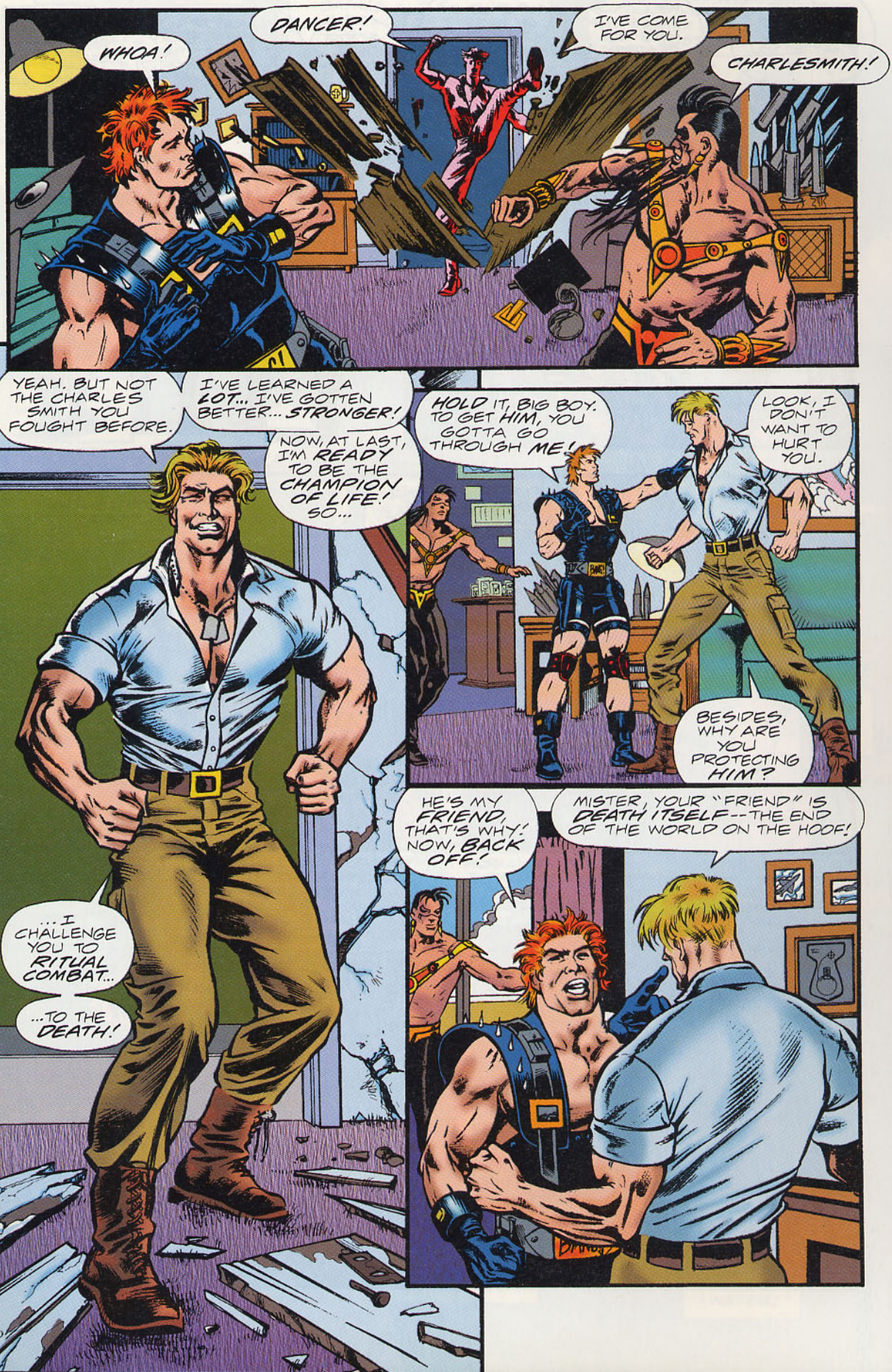
...LURKING AT THE FRINGES OF YOUR AWARENESS... JUST BEYOND THE LIMITS OF YOUR SENSES... TRANSPARENT TO THE TOUCH.
MOST OF YOU COULD PERCEIVE THESE THINGS ONLY AS A COLD CHILL RUNNING UP YOUR SPINE...


...A SHADOW SEEN OUT OF THE CORNER OF YOUR EYE... OR A SILENT SOUND RINGING IN YOUR EAR...
...UNTIL NOW.


GEE... INVISIBLE I CAN UNDERSTAND, I GUESS... BUT HOW CAN SOMETHING BE TRANSPARENT TO THE TOUCH?
EVERYTHING IN THIS UNIVERSE IS ENERGY, BIL-LEE. A MOUNTAIN IS IN TRUTH, NOTHING BUT A MYRIAD OF SHIMMERING PACKETS OF ENERGY WITH VAST SPACES IN BETWEEN...
...VIBRATING AT A SPEED SLOW ENOUGH FOR YOU TO SEE AND TOUCH.


OH. WELL... SO... THESE ENERGY SPECTERS ARE GETTING SOLID NOW, AND YOU AND ME HAVE TO KICK THEIR BUTTS.
NO, BIL-LEE.

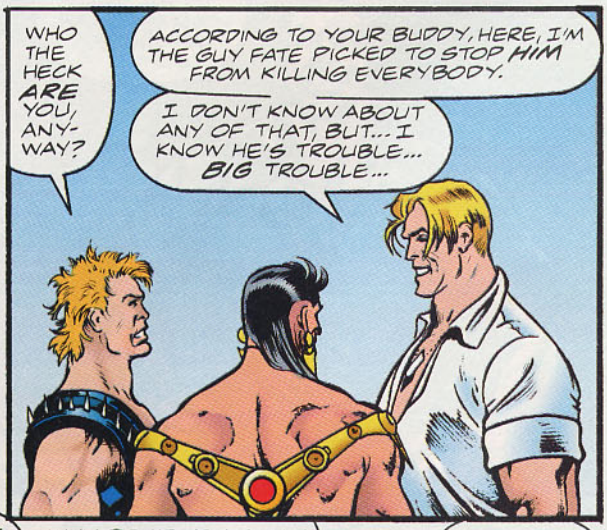
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, NO? WE GOT TO!
HEY! HEAR THAT? THERE'S SOMEBODY... OR SOMETHING OUT IN THE HALL!


WHOA!
DANCER!
I'VE COME FOR YOU.
CHARLESMITH!
YEAH. BUT NOT THE CHARLES SMITH YOU FOUGHT BEFORE.
I'VE LEARNED A LOT... I'VE GOTTEN BETTER... STRONGER!
NOW, AT LAST, I'M READY TO BE THE CHAMPION OF LIFE! SO...
...I CHALLENGE YOU TO RITUAL COMBAT...
...TO THE DEATH!
HOLD IT, BIG BOY. TO GET HIM, YOU GOTTA GO THROUGH ME!
LOOK, I DON'T WANT TO HURT YOU.
BESIDES, WHY ARE YOU PROTECTING HIM?
HE'S MY FRIEND, THAT'S WHY! NOW, BACK OFF!
MISTER, YOUR "FRIEND" IS DEATH ITSELF--THE END OF THE WORLD ON THE HOOF!

GUESS HE FORGOT TO MENTION THAT TO YOU, HUH?
WELL... NO, HE SAID ONCE OR TWICE THAT HE, UH, MIGHT HAVE TO... UM... YOU KNOW, DESTROY ALL EXISTENCE, BUT...
I ACCEPT YOUR CHALLENGE, CHARLESMITH.

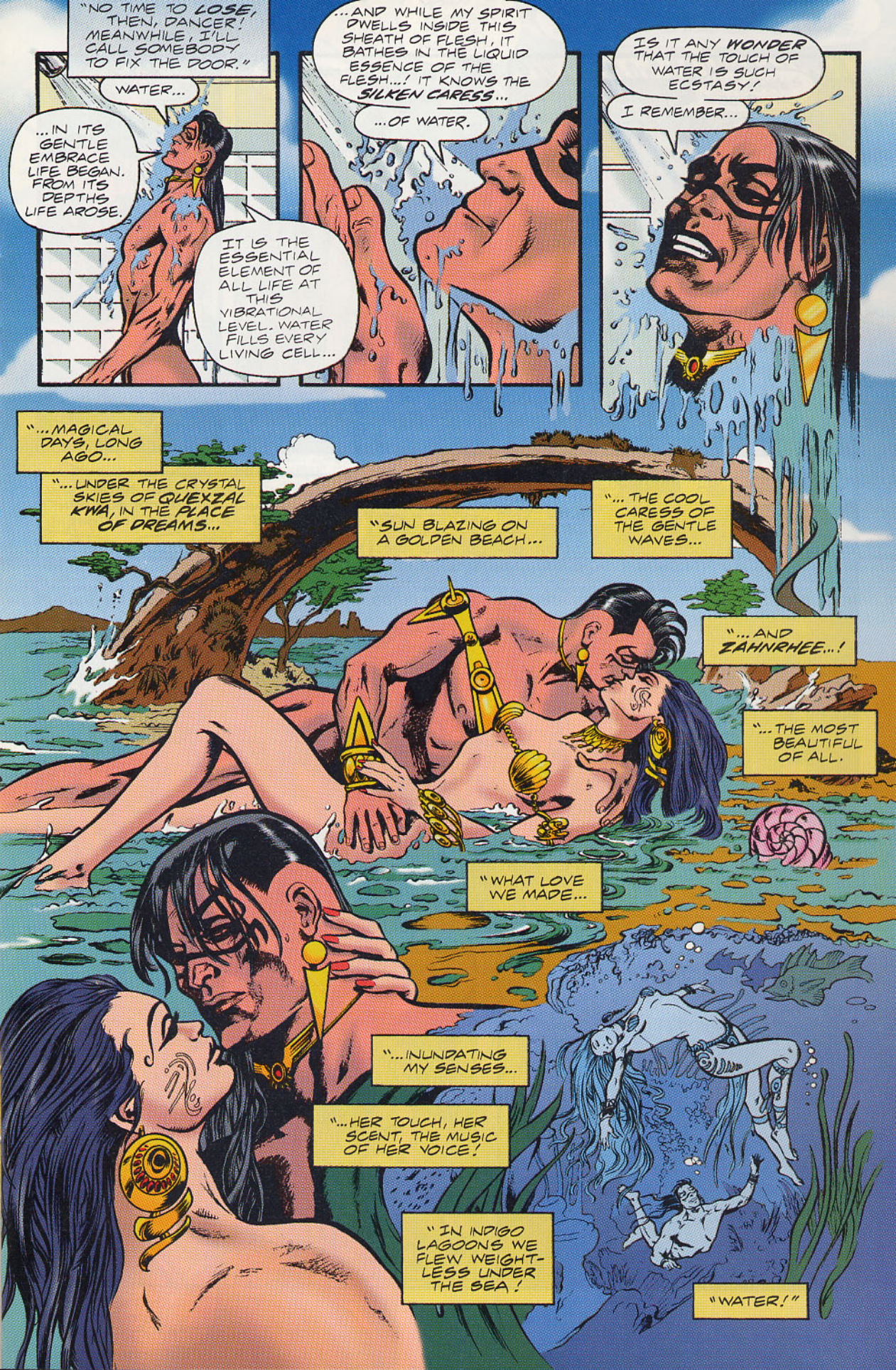
GOOD. YOU READY?
A WARRIOR MUST EVER BE READY TO ACCEPT THE WILL OF FATE. FATE HAS BROUGHT YOU HERE NOW...
HOLD IT! THE DANCER'S ALL BUNGED UP AND UNDONE AND STUFF...

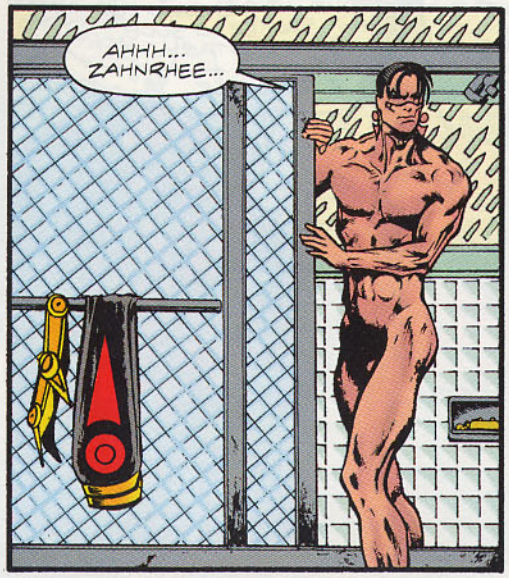
ALL RIGHT... YOU GAVE ME A BREAK ONCE.
...SO I'LL WAIT. A LITTLE WHILE.

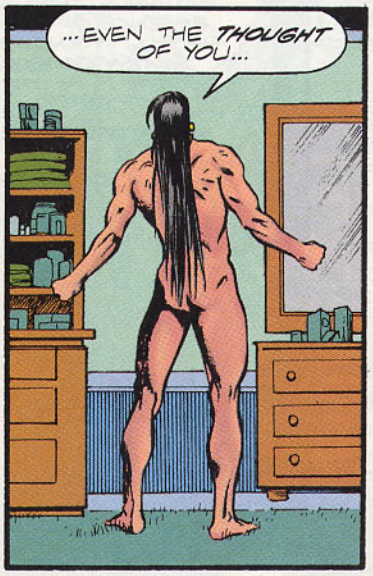

WHO THE HECK ARE YOU, ANY-WAY?
ACCORDING TO YOUR BUDDY, HERE, I'M THE GUY FATE PICKED TO STOP HIM FROM KILLING EVERYBODY.
I DON'T KNOW ABOUT ANY OF THAT, BUT... I KNOW HE'S TROUBLE... BIG TROUBLE...

...AND I CAN STOP HIM.
WHEN YOU'RE READY, DANCER... I'LL COME FOR YOU AGAIN.
AHH... DON'T SWEAT IT, DANCER. HE'S A CREAMPUFF.

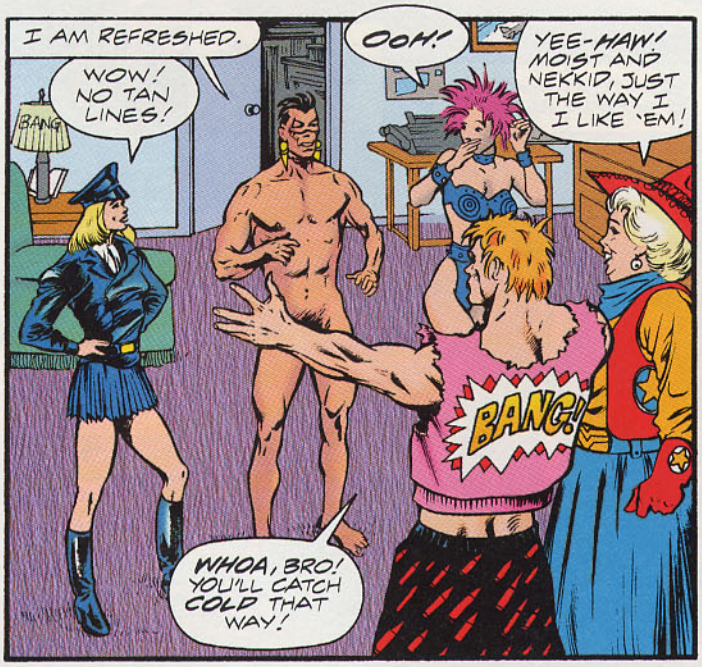
WHY DON'T YOU CLEAN UP A LITTLE--YOU KNOW, A NICE HOT SHOWER-- THEN WE'LL FIGURE OUT WHAT TO DO ABOUT THAT BOZO...
...AND THE SPECTERS, OKAY?
YOU MEAN... BATHE? I HAVE NOT BATHED SINCE BEFORE I BECAME ONE WITH THE ENERGY OF THE UNIVERSE... TWENTY-FIVE THOUSAND YEARS AGO.

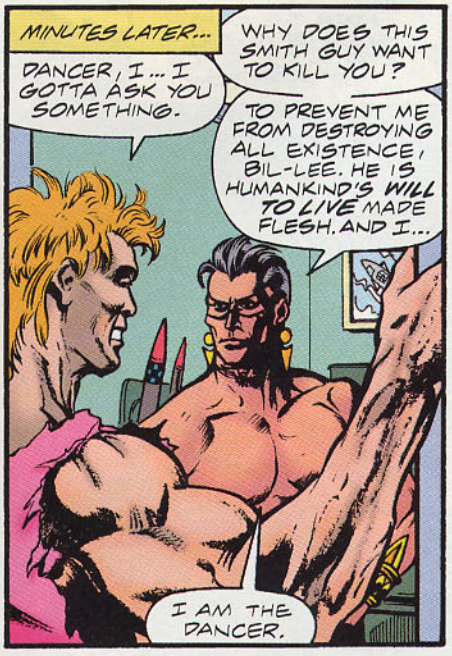

"NO TIME TO LOSE, THEN, DANCER! MEANWHILE, I'LL CALL SOMEBODY TO FIX THE DOOR."
WATER...
...IN ITS GENTLE EMBRACE LIFE BEGAN. FROM ITS DEPTHS LIFE AROSE.
IT IS THE ESSENTIAL ELEMENT OF ALL LIFE AT THIS VIBRATIONAL LEVEL. WATER FILLS EVERY LIVING CELL...
...AND WHILE MY SPIRIT DWELLS INSIDE THIS SHEATH OF FLESH, IT BATHES IN THE LIQUID ESSENCE OF THE FLESH...! IT KNOWS THE SILKEN CARESS...
...OF WATER.
IS IT ANY WONDER THAT THE TOUCH OF WATER IS SUCH ECSTASY!
I REMEMBER...
"...MAGICAL DAYS, LONG AGO...
"...UNDER THE CRYSTAL SKIES OF QUEXZAL KWA, IN THE PLACE OF DREAMS...
"SUN BLAZING ON A GOLDEN BEACH...
"...THE COOL CARESS OF THE GENTLE WAVES...
"...AND ZAHNRHEE...!
"...THE MOST BEAUTIFUL OF ALL.
"WHAT LOVE WE MADE...
"...INUNDATING MY SENSES...
"...HER TOUCH, HER SCENT, THE MUSIC OF HER VOICE!
"IN INDIGO LAGOONS WE FLEW WEIGHTLESS UNDER THE SEA!
"WATER!"


AHHH... ZAHNRHEE...

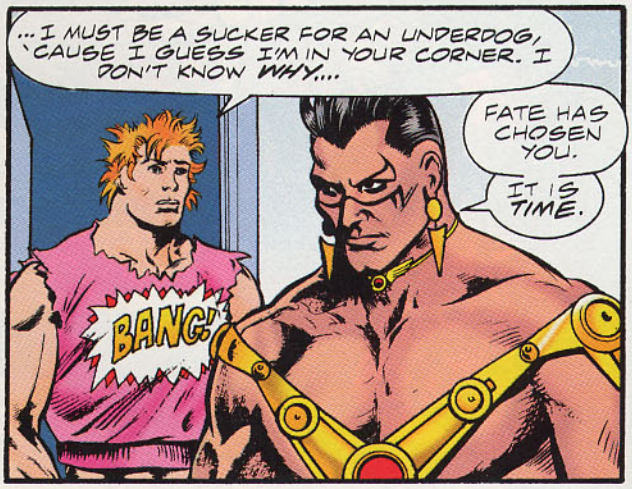

...EVEN THE THOUGHT OF YOU...

...HEALS ME!


I AM REFRESHED.
WOW! NO TAN LINES!
BANG
OOH!
YEE-HAW! MOIST AND NEKKID, JUST THE WAY I I LIKE 'EM!
BANG!
WHOA, BRO! YOU'LL CATCH COLD THAT WAY!


MINUTES LATER...
DANCER, I... I GOTTA ASK YOU SOMETHING.
WHY DOES THIS SMITH GUY WANT TO KILL YOU?
TO PREVENT ME FROM DESTROYING ALL EXISTENCE, BIL-LEE. HE IS HUMANKIND'S WILL TO LIVE MADE FLESH. AND I...
I AM THE DANCER.

THEN... I SHOULD BE ON HIS SIDE! EVERYBODY IN THE WORLD SHOULD BE ON HIS SIDE! EXCEPT...
BANG!


...I MUST BE A SUCKER FOR AN UNDERDOG, 'CAUSE I GUESS I'M IN YOUR CORNER. I DON'T KNOW WHY....
FATE HAS CHOSEN YOU.
IT IS TIME.
BANG!

SO... YOU READY?
YOW! HE POPPED OUT OF NOWHERE!
AH! CHARLESMITH HAS LEARNED TO TRAVERSE THE QUANTUM FIELD. HE HAS BEGUN TO MASTER THE DANCE...
...AND SO, NOW, HIS POWER TRULY RIVALS MINE.
THIS IS GOOD.
BANG
GOOD? BUT... HEY! WHO'S THAT WITH HIM?
HER NAME'S WHITE CRANE. SHE'S A FRIEND OF MINE.
I FIGURED SINCE YOU'VE GOT A SECOND, DANCER, I'D RECRUIT ONE, TOO-- JUST TO KEEP THINGS FAIR AND HONEST!
I HEARD YOU YELL, BOSS. WANT ME TO THROW THIS LUG AND LITTLE MISS MARTIAL ARTIST OUT OF HERE?
BANG
YOU HAVE BECOME A MIGHTY WARRIOR, CHARLESMITH. I HOPE THAT YOUR WISDOM HAS GROWN AS WELL.
YEAH? WHAT'S IT TO YOU?
IF YOU CONQUER ME, CHARLESMITH...
...THEN MY BURDEN WILL BECOME YOURS. I PRAY THAT YOU WILL BE WISE ENOUGH TO ACCEPT IT.
GOT MY GEAR ON!
YOU PICK THE PLACE, DANCER! JUST THINK OF WHERE YOU WANT TO BE!

ANGKOR WAT!
ANCHOR WHAT?
IT'S AN ANCIENT TEMPLE IN CAMBODIA, STUPID...
...BUILT BY KING YASOVARMAN IN THE NINTH CENTURY...
ACCORDING TO HINDU COSMOLOGY, IT STANDS AT THE CENTER OF THE UNIVERSE!
HOW DO YOU KNOW ALL THAT?
I'M CAMBODIAN--WELL, AMERICAN, NOW--BUT EVERYBODY KNOWS THAT!
ANY TIME, DANCER. MAKE YOUR MOVE.
YOU ARE AS DEFIANT AS LIFE ITSELF, CHARLESMITH.
UH, HAS ANYBODY NOTICED...
...WE'RE NOT ALONE?

GEEZ... THE BLEACHERS ARE FILLING UP!

I DON'T SEE ANYBODY.

WELL, OF COURSE NOT. THEY'RE ENERGY SPECTERS. THEY'RE INVISIBLE... AND TRANSPARENT TO THE TOUCH...

...SO FAR!

EVERYBODY KNOWS THAT!

WHAT'S HE TALKING ABOUT?

THE SPECTATORS. LOCALS, FOR THE MOST PART... THOUGH OTHERS ARE ON THEIR WAY. THEY SUPPORT YOU, CHARLESMITH.

MAN, I HOPE THIS QUANTUM ENERGY GUN THE DANCER POWERED UP FOR ME WORKS ON THESE WEIRDOS.

IF THEY DON'T KEEP THEIR DISTANCE I'LL FIND OUT RIGHT QUICK!

ON THE VIBRATIONAL LEVEL OF THE QUANTUM ENERGY FIELD, WHICH FORMS A SUBSTRATUM OF THE WORLD OF MATTER AND SUBSTANCE HUMANKIND BELIEVES IS REAL...

WHAT IS THIS? A CHILD IN A MAN'S BODY FIGHTS FOR LIFE?

HIS SPIRIT HAS BEEN SEDUCED BY FLESH!

HIS LIGHT HAS DIMMED! HIS POWER IS AT AN EBB!

YES, BUT THE DANCER LOOKS LIKE CRAP! CHECK HIS AURA...! WEAK AND WAN!

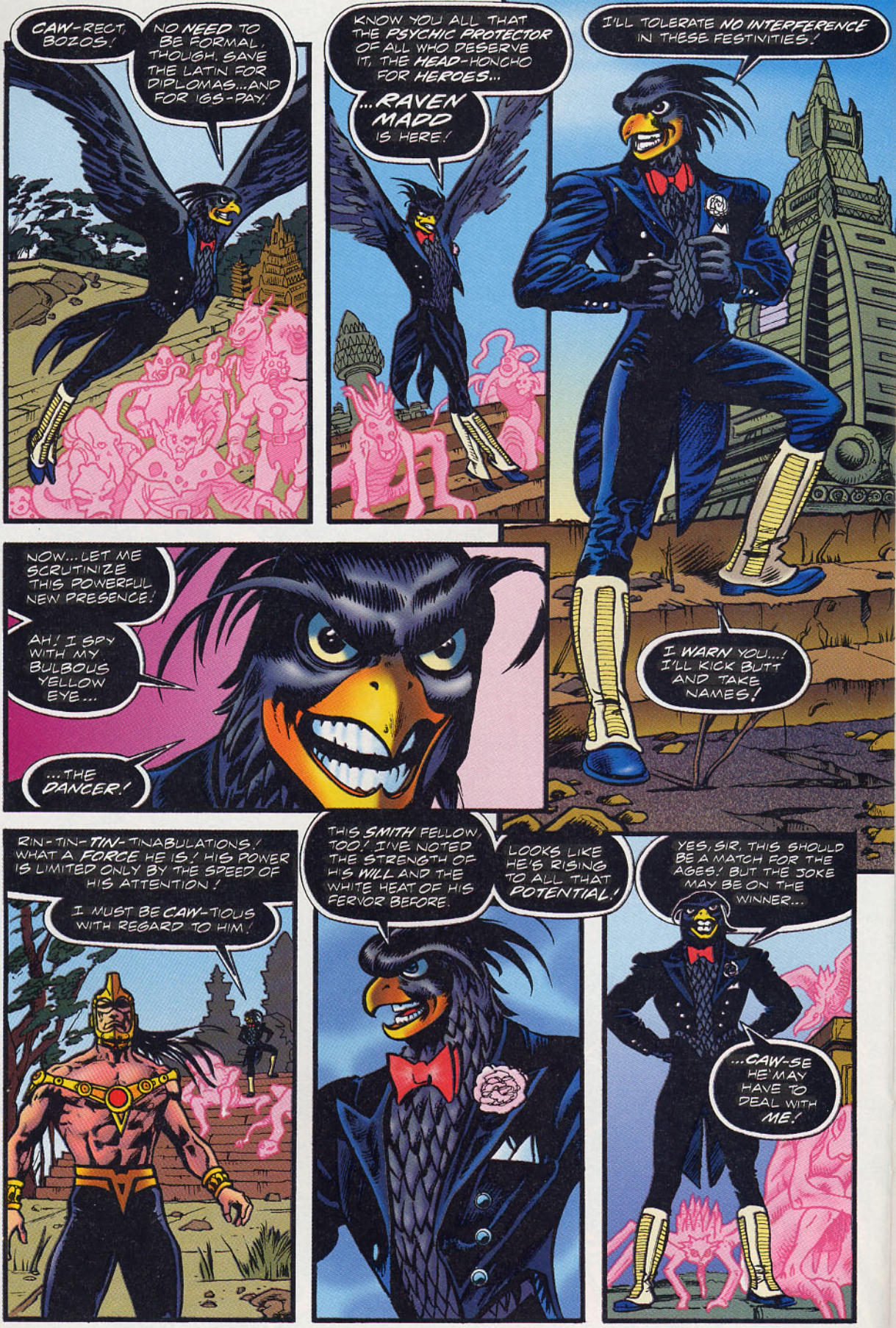
THE CHILD-MAN HAS A CHANCE!

THEN SO DO WE!

WE MAY YET RUN AMOK ON THE HARDWORLD!

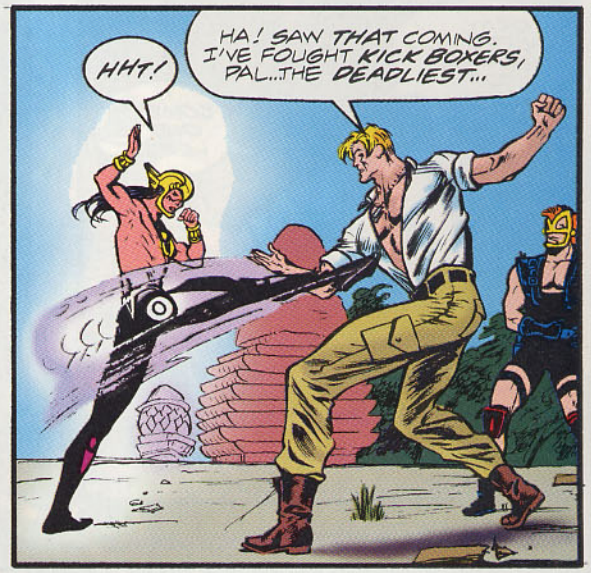
HEY, WAIT! LOOK WHO'S COMING!

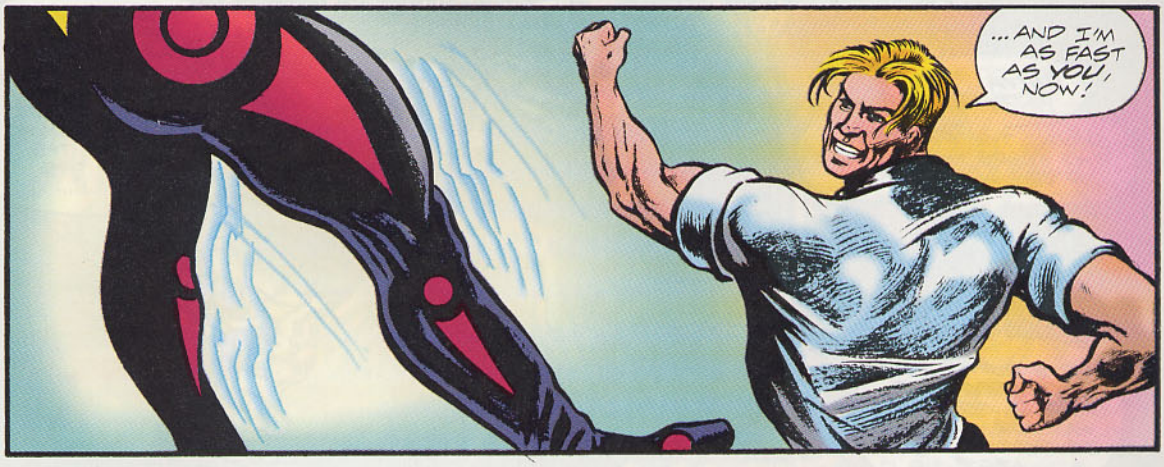
OH, NO! IT'S CORVUS DEMENTIUS!


CAW-RECT, BOZOS!
NO NEED TO BE FORMAL, THOUGH. SAVE THE LATIN FOR DIPLOMAS...AND FOR IGS-PAY!
KNOW YOU ALL THAT THE PSYCHIC PROTECTOR OF ALL WHO DESERVE IT, THE HEAD-HONCHO FOR HEROES...
...RAVEN MADD IS HERE!
I'LL TOLERATE NO INTERFERENCE IN THESE FESTIVITIES!
NOW...LET ME SCRUTINIZE THIS POWERFUL NEW PRESENCE!
AH! I SPY WITH MY BULBOUS YELLOW EYE...
...THE DANCER!
I WARN YOU...! I'LL KICK BUTT AND TAKE NAMES!
RIN-TIN-TIN-TINABULATIONS! WHAT A FORCE HE IS! HIS POWER IS LIMITED ONLY BY THE SPEED OF HIS ATTENTION!
I MUST BE CAW-TIOUS WITH REGARD TO HIM!
THIS SMITH FELLOW, TOO! I'VE NOTED THE STRENGTH OF HIS WILL AND THE WHITE HEAT OF HIS FERVOR BEFORE.
LOOKS LIKE HE'S RISING TO ALL THAT POTENTIAL!
YES, SIR, THIS SHOULD BE A MATCH FOR THE AGES! BUT THE JOKE MAY BE ON THE WINNER...
...CAW-SE HE MAY HAVE TO DEAL WITH ME!

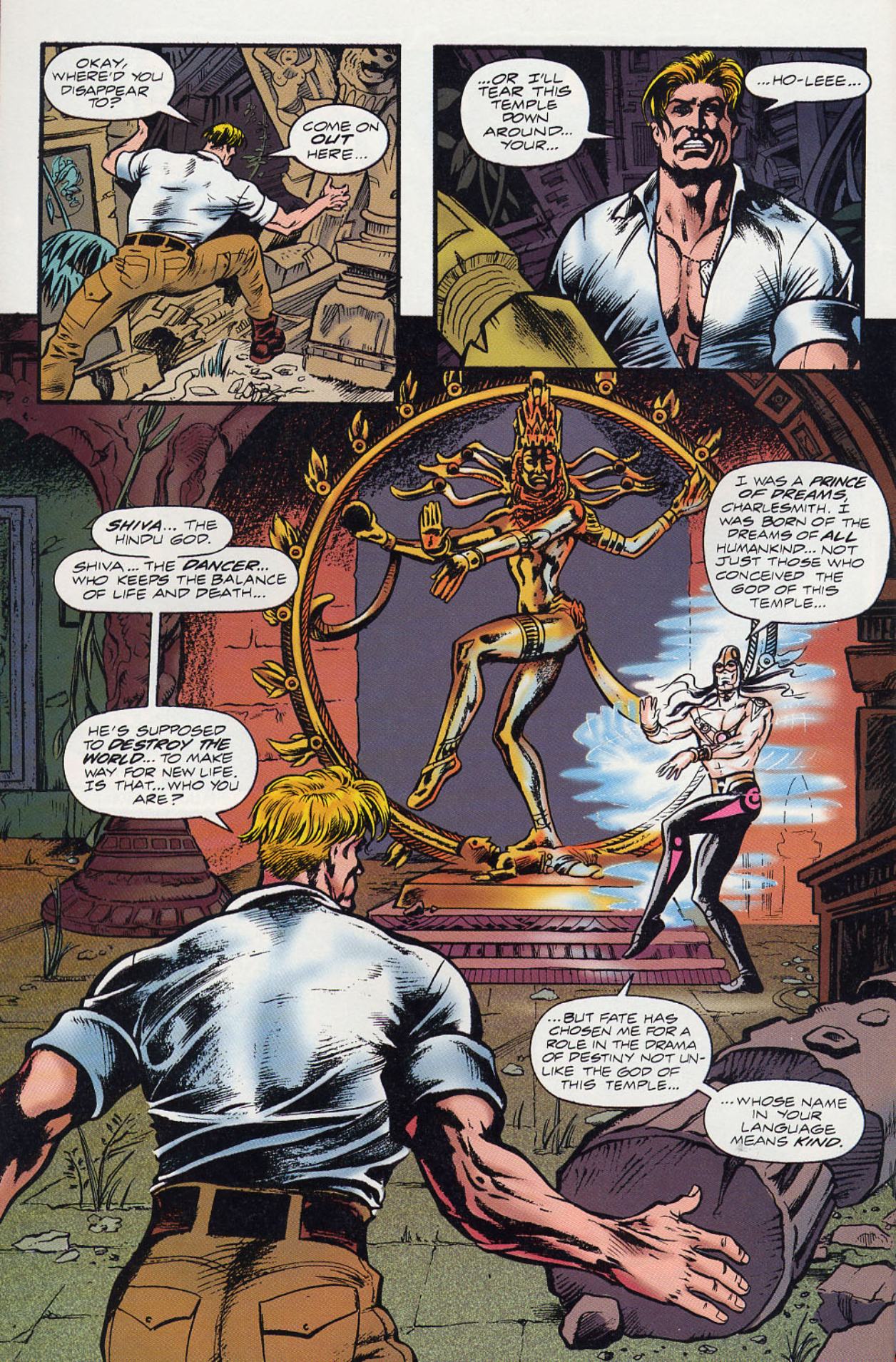
AS THE BEGINNING OF THE "MATCH FOR THE AGES" DRAWS NIGH, SOME THOUSANDS OF MILES AWAY A RATHER EXCEPTIONAL SEVEN-YEAR-OLD PACES NERVOUSLY...
MASTER! JUST AS YOU PREDICTED, THE DUEL IS TAKING PLACE AT ANGKOR WAT.
YOUR TECHNO-TROOPS ARE MOVING IN. E.T.A. IN SIX MINUTES.
GOOD. I'M NOT GOING TO STAND BY WHILE OTHERS DECIDE THE FATE OF MY PLANET.
REMIND THE TROOPS THEIR ORDERS ARE TO TAKE CONTROL OF THE SITUATION...
"...NO MATTER WHO OR WHAT THEY HAVE TO KILL."
AND, MEANWHILE, IN A QUANTUM SUBSTRATUM CASTLE IN NEW YORK'S CENTRAL PARK...
...A MIGHTY LORD OF DEMONS ANXIOUSLY AWAITS...
MULE, MY LORD! A LEGION OF OUR WORST...
"...IS WINGING ITS WAY TOWARD ANGKOR WAT! SOON OUR DIABOLICALS WILL FILL THE SKY ABOVE THEM!"
GOOD. I DON'T LIKE THIS UNCERTAINTY. THE OUTCOME MUST GO OUR WAY!

ALL RIGHT, DANCER. ENOUGH TALKING. LET'S GO.
ON YOUR GUARD, THEN.


HHT!
HA! SAW THAT COMING. I'VE FOUGHT KICK BOXERS, PAL...THE DEADLIEST...


...AND I'M AS FAST AS YOU, NOW!

URGH!
A... WORTHY BLOW.


OKAY, WHERE'D YOU DISAPPEAR TO?
COME ON OUT HERE...
...OR I'LL TEAR THIS TEMPLE DOWN AROUND... YOUR...
...HO-LEEE...
SHIVA... THE HINDU GOD.
SHIVA... THE DANCER... WHO KEEPS THE BALANCE OF LIFE AND DEATH...
HE'S SUPPOSED TO DESTROY THE WORLD... TO MAKE WAY FOR NEW LIFE. IS THAT... WHO YOU ARE?
I WAS A PRINCE OF DREAMS, CHARLESMITH. I WAS BORN OF THE DREAMS OF ALL HUMANKIND... NOT JUST THOSE WHO CONCEIVED THE GOD OF THIS TEMPLE...
...BUT FATE HAS CHOSEN ME FOR A ROLE IN THE DRAMA OF DESTINY NOT UNLIKE THE GOD OF THIS TEMPLE...
...WHOSE NAME IN YOUR LANGUAGE MEANS KIND.

SIX MILLION YEARS AGO-- THE MERE BLINK OF AN EYE AS TIME IS RECKONED ON THE COSMIC SCALE-- HUMANKIND AROSE UPON THE EARTH.
NOW, YOU STAND UPON THE THRESHOLD OF GODHOOD.
THE POWER WAS ALWAYS WITHIN YOU, IF ONLY YOU KNEW...! IF ONLY YOU WERE AWARE!
BUT... YOUR RISE TO AWARENESS HAS BEGUN!
LOOK AT YOURSELF, CHARLESMITH. ARE YOU NOT A GOD?
I'M A MAN, DANCER. WHAT ARE YOU?
ONCE I WAS A DREAM... BUT IN THE FIRST FLICKERING OF HUMANKIND'S AWARENESS, I CAME TO BE...
...AND IN TIME, I CAME TO BE WISE.
YOUR KIND IS NOT READY FOR GODHOOD, CHARLESMITH. AWARENESS WITHOUT UNDERSTANDING IS DANGEROUS. YOU WOULD BRING CHAOS UPON THE UNIVERSE.
I MUST SACRIFICE THE WORLD... DESTROY WHAT IS TO MAKE WAY FOR NEW LIFE TO BEGIN AGAIN.
THOUGH IT PAINS MY SPIRIT...
...I AM BECOME DEATH.
YES! OH, MAMA, WHAT A SHOT!

YA-HOO!
HOW CAN YOU SIDE WITH THAT GUY? IF HE WINS...
AW, DON'T LISTEN TO THAT BLOW UP THE WORLD STUFF.
I FIGURE THAT SOONER OR LATER THOSE TWO'LL REALIZE THAT IF WE ALL WORK TOGETHER, WE CAN FIX WHATEVER'S WRONG.
HUH. THAT'S HOW IT ALWAYS IS IN MARVEL COMICS.
BANG!
SIT DOWN, YOU ASTRAL EXCREMENT!
ANY ONE OF YOU MAKES A MOVE TO INTERFERE...
...YOU'LL GET A SCREWBALL RIGHT BETWEEN, OR AMONG, THE EYES.
LOOKS LIKE THAT BIRD-HEAD GUY IN THE TUX HAS THE WEIRDOS UNDER CONTROL.
YOU'RE WEIRD.
UH-OH! LOOK ALIVE, PARTNER! INCOMING!

"UH-OH. THAT HAD TO BE A SIX ON THE RICHTER!"
AS CHARLES SMITH'S THUNDEROUS COUNTER-ATTACK TOPPLES THE DANCER, THE QUANTUM CROWD ROARS...
...AND ALL OVER THE WORLD, PEOPLE HEAR A SILENT SOUND RINGING IN THEIR EARS.
IN THE SHADOWS, A MYSTERIOUS OBSERVER GRIMLY SMILES...
LORD THRAHKAHL WILL BE PLEASED.
THOUSANDS OF MILES AWAY, TENSION GROWS...
NO, YOU MAY NOT HAVE THE CAR BROUGHT AROUND. I'M NOT GOING OUT.
IT MAY BE THE END OF THE WORLD, DOLT, AND, IF SO... I SIMPLY WANTED TO BE DRESSED PROPERLY.
MEANWHILE...
WHAT? GUNSHOTS!
YEAH, GUNSHOTS... TO SIGNAL THE END OF ROUND ONE. WE DON'T HAVE A BELL.
NOW, LET HIM UP!
ALL RIGHT. I OWE HIM THAT. HE COULD HAVE KILLED ME ONCE, BUT HE LET ME LIVE...
...NOW WE'RE EVEN! SO NO MORE INTERFERENCE FROM YOU, MISTER.

OKAY, WE BOUGHT YOU A BREATHER.
BUT, DANCER...
...THIS SMITH GUY THINKS HE'S OUT TO SAVE THE WORLD.
BETTER SHAKE IT OFF, CHAMP. NEXT TIME OUT THERE'S FOR ALL THE MARBLES.
SO WHY DON'T WE JUST CALL THIS OFF, TEAM UP WITH HIM AND CLOBBER THOSE ENERGY SPECTERS?
NO, BIL-LEE. THE... SPECTERS ARE THE LEAST PART OF THE PROBLEM...
IF I DO NOT KILL CHARLES SMITH... THEN EVERY ONE OF YOUR KIND WILL BECOME LIKE HIM...
...GODS.
SOON ALL MATTER AND ENERGY IN THE UNIVERSE WOULD BE GOVERNED BY YOUR THOUGHTS.
WERE YOU ENLIGHTENED... THEN THE COMING OF AWARENESS WOULD HERALD THE BEGINNING OF PEACE... NIRVANA... HEAVEN.
AS YOU ARE... IT WILL BE WAR... CHAOS...
...HELL.
WELL... YOU... YOU'D BETTER VIBE UP THEN, DANCER, AND...
I CANNOT.
TOO LONG AT THIS LOW FREQUENCY... MY SPIRIT MIRED IN MATTER... TOO SLOW.
TAKE MY HELMET. I CANNOT DISHONOR THE CREST OF KALAT NEM.
WHOA! THAT'S... REAL NEGATIVE THINKING!
YES... BUT FOR THE LOVE OF ZAHNRHEE, I WILL FIGHT WITH ALL MY STRENGTH... AND FACE MY FATE.
BANG!
NEXT: DESTINY!